

BEDFORD GAZETTE

VOLUME 118, No. 5.

BEDFORD, PA., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 20, 1922

ESTABLISHED 1805

PERSONAL NOTES

Arrivals and Departures of Residents and Visitors

IN THE SOCIAL WORLD

The Column Everybody Reads—Chat About Your Friends and Neighbors—Here and There.

Atty. J. E. Woods, of Huntingdon attended argument court this week.

Dr. F. S. Campbell, of Hopewell, visited Bedford friends Saturday.

Wait for the election boys and girls, but don't be a dumb waiter.

Mr. and Mrs. John Feight are the proud parents of a baby girl.

Mr. Dan Stiffler is spending the week at his home here.

Mr. J. S. Crum, of Saxton, visited friends in Bedford on Thursday.

C Frank Kegg, of Bedford Route 3, was transacting business in Bedford Saturday.

The only way you will have harmony is to love, honor and obey Pinchot.

Mrs. H. C. Lessig, of Philadelphia, a former resident of Bedford is visiting friends here.

Mr. Fred Smith and son David Lester Smith, of Bedford, Rt. 3, were Bedford visitors Saturday.

Geo. P. Bowser, of Alum Bank, was transacting business in Bedford Saturday.

S. M. Diehl, of Bedford Route 4, was transacting business at this place Monday.

A meeting of the Bedford County S. P. C. A. will be held at the home of Mrs. W. F. White Friday evening, October 20, at 7:30 o'clock.

Mr. J. E. Brantner, of Everett and Murray B. P. Brantner, of Breezewood were transacting business in Bedford Saturday.

Mr. Joseph Barclay who underwent an operation for appendicitis in the Greensburg hospital has returned to his home here.

Mr. and Mrs. E. George Smouse and daughter Dorothy, of Bedford, Route 2, visited friends in Bedford last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Yont and two sons and Miss Emma Leo motored to Frederick to attend the Fair.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Munden and children of Greensburg, were guests of their aunt, Mrs. E. E. Shivers over the week end.

Nothing hard, you know, just—The Independent Republican League is going to have their inning with Reynolds in the ring, just they say.

Mrs. Nellie Bain, Hood, and two children who have been visiting a Miss Lizzie Bain's returned to the home in New Florence last Friday accompanied by Mrs. Hood's sister Miss Mary Bain.

Rev. E. C. Kehogh and wife who have been visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Todd on South Julian Street have returned to their home in Harrisburg.

Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Breslin and son Francis, of Cumberland, Md., spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Will. They were accompanied home by Miss Adriana Will who spent the week end with her parents.

If the Regular Republicans think that they will ever have a chance in the future with Pinchot in the saddle let them try it. They will make it impossible for any member of the former organization to be heard of again.

Mrs. Robert Nicholson, who has been visiting at the home of her parents Mr. and Mrs. George Mardorff on East Penn Street will leave on Sunday morning for Erie, Pa. where she and Mr. Nicholson will reside this winter.

"Aunt" Mazie Leisure is visiting friends in Bedford this week. She is 83 years old and has splendid health. Her hearing is good, her sight is good, her sleep is excellent and her appetite just as good as when young. Aunt Mazie has been in Bedford for thirty years having moved from South Hampton township and during all that time she never took but one dose of medicine prescribed by a doctor.

WHY NOT GET RID ONE HIGH SCHOOL INSTRUCTOR?

The article in the Gazette last week about the lack of time devoted to actual teaching in our borough schools created a great deal of interest. It brought to light what pupils were coming down the streets at 11:30 and 3:30. From reliable authority we learn it isn't the grades dismissing so early but the High School. The grade teachers are teaching till 12 and till 4. Is the practice of the High School legitimate? Are the teachers there doing their duty? If they begin actual work at 9:30 and dismiss at 11:30 and begin again at 1:30 and close at 3:30 the pupils lose 2 hours valuable time each day. If these hours are to be maintained by the instructors it seems to us that one High School instructor could be eliminated and save that expense to take care of the extra expense the new High School will incur. Think this over.

M. E. PARSONAGE

J. V. Royer, Pastor

Sunday School 9:45

Rally Day Services 10:45

Epworth League 6:30

Preaching 7:30

Junior League at 2:00



DANIEL S. BRUMBAUGH
Candidate for Congress



JOHN A. MCSPARRAN
Candidate for Governor



ROBERT E. PATTISON JR.
Candidate for Lieutenant Governor



JOHN T. MATT
Candidate for Legislature

WHAT CAN JOHN A. MCSPARRAN DO IF ELECTED GOVERNOR

The Independent Republican League was to have as their candidate, Gifford Pinchot, for governor are now telling the people that John A. McSparran can't do anything if he is elected Governor, that the legislature will be Republican and he can't get any legislation through if he wanted to. Well, we can answer that by saying that we venture the assertion that John A. McSparran can get as much beneficial legislation through as Gifford Pinchot can. There are thousands of regular Republicans who will be behind McSparran and help him to redeem his pledges to the people and thousands of farmers who will back him up in any effort he may make to reduce taxes, eliminate obnoxious laws and prevent meddling in local matters, schools and roads from Harrisburg. Besides we have a dearth of laws now. There were 45,000 laws passed in the United States last year. That alone is sufficient to stagger the ordinary individual, the common people. The people of Pennsylvania don't need so many laws. A few well put and brief will do better for the people. They can understand them. The laws of Pennsylvania today are a joke as a farmer said on the Farmer's Page in the Gazette the other week about the election "They are a joke." But this election is not going to be a joke. The people are getting tired of the high taxes, taking at the rate of 2 to 10 per cent of your estate, no matter how small, when you die and deprive your children of the pittance you have worked so hard to save to help them. They are tired of the interference from Harrisburg in their school questions, road questions, sporting rights, hunting and fishing, and a thousand other questions. John A. McSparran can remedy these and will remedy them because he knows no hows and has made no promises to anyone. He has no individual backers. His backers come out of the rank and file of the people and no doubt, Mr. Reader, you are one of them and he hasn't promised anything to anybody. That makes him free. Pinchot is bound to Joe Grundy, Bill Flynn and a host of other millionaires to whom he will owe allegiance. No doubt about that. To put Pinchot into the Governor's Chair will only install another millionaire's nest in the capital at Harrisburg. Can't the people see that millionaires have no mercy for the ordinary man if not, then let them drift. McSparran's election can stop that because McSparran represents a different class of people entirely.

Now there isn't any use repeating that McSparran can't do anything if elected. He won't need to spend \$60,000 or \$70,000 a mile for roads when the same roads can be built for \$20,000. That feature of the road problem is not with the legislature but with the executive branch, the Governor, entirely and McSparran will save wherever he can. Some one

of the members of the family was married to Martin Corle.

Mrs. Corle was the mother of eleven children, nine of whom grew to manhood and womanhood and four of whom yet survive. The deceased are: Nathaniel John Henry, Charlene, wife of Michael Walter, Amanada, wife of Allen Harbaugh, Alexander, Annie wife of Charles Mock and Laura, wife of Jacob Hubbard. Those still living are Elizabeth, wife of J. O. Kimmel, Mattie, wife of William Coplin and Oliver S.

There are surviving more than fifty grandchildren, and a host of greatgrandchildren and approximately fifteen or twenty great great grandchildren, the oldest of which is now about 16 years of age.

Mrs. Corle was a life long member of the Evangelical church. In her last illness, which lasted nearly three weeks, she was a great sufferer but through it all the anchor held and her faith failed not. Of her may truly be said "She fought a good fight, she finished her course, she kept the faith and has gone to her reward."

CONTRIBUTORS TO LIBRARY WILL PLEASE NOTE

Before purchasing books for the Bedford Public Library the Library Committee of the Civic Club is interested in knowing what books will be donated by the people of Bedford. Standard works, reference books, bestgrade fiction and books for children will be acceptable.

The Committee suggests that all persons having books that they wish to contribute to the Library, prepare lists, containing the authors' names as well as the titles of the books, and bring these lists signed by their own names to the Pizz-u' Shop. Please do this within the next ten days.

The lists will be submitted to the Library Committee for comparison with catalogues and lists received from State Library and the donors will then be notified concerning the books chosen from their lists. Lack of library space makes this ruling necessary.

The Committee hopes that there may be responses to this appeal, and wishes to express its hearty appreciation of any contributions to the Bedford Public Library.

ST. JOHN'S REFORMED CHURCH

Rev. J. Albert Eyer, Pastor

Sunday School 9:45

Holy Communion 11 A. M. and 7 P. M.

Service at 7:30 P. M. Subject "An After-Communion Meditation."

Preparatory service this (Friday) evening at 7:30.

AMERICAN LEGION HAS FINE MEETING

About 100 American Legion men were present at the regular meeting of the Bedford Post No. 113, Wednesday evening Oct. 18, of which number about 35 were visitors from Altoona and Osterburg Posts. After the regular session the visitors as well as the members of the Bedford Post were entertained by the special degree team, together with several candidates, who put their work in fine form.

The latter part of the program was in charge of the refreshment committee, at which time the persons present lined up for mess in Army style, and were served with roast pig and all the trimmings.

Numerous hearty laughs and a full stomach were enjoyed by all.

Mr. Geo. Swartz of Atlanta, Ga. and Mr. Benj. Cockley and wife of Shippensburg spent last Sunday with J. C. Lohman.

MRS. SAMUEL BEEGLE

Mrs. Samuel Beegle died very suddenly at her home in Snake Spring township last Sunday morning, October 13th about eleven o'clock of heart failure. She was born November 8th, 1847 at Woodbury in Morrisons Cove. Her maiden name was Nancy Jane Hoover, a daughter of David O. Hoover, deceased and on November 8, 1870 she was married to Samuel J. Beegle, recently deceased. She leaves the following children: Miss Fannie and Ben S. Beegle at home, and M. S. and H. H. of Friend's Cove and one sister, Mrs. Savina Lecrone, of Woodbury.

The funeral was held Wednesday afternoon at 10:30 at the home, conducted by Rev. Snyder, of Martinsburg and by Rev. Brocius, of Bedford. Interment was made at the Everett cemetery.

John Crawford and Besie M. Clark, both of W. St. Clair twp.

Wm. Ray Quarry, of Saxton and Pearl Grey of Huntingdon.

Frank Jay and Pearl Tewell, both of Mann township.

Marshall M. Garlick, of Neffs Run.

Huntingdon Co., and Rosie E. Phillips, of Six Mile Run.

Joe Lee and Bertha McCleary both of Osterburg.

Hugh J. McGee Jr. of Masontown and Elizabeth D. Mae Williams of German township.

MARRIAGE LICENSES

John Crawford and Besie M. Clark, both of W. St. Clair twp.

Wm. Ray Quarry, of Saxton and Pearl Grey of Huntingdon.

Frank Jay and Pearl Tewell, both of Mann township.

Marshall M. Garlick, of Neffs Run.

Huntingdon Co., and Rosie E. Phillips, of Six Mile Run.

Joe Lee and Bertha McCleary both of Osterburg.

Hugh J. McGee Jr. of Masontown and Elizabeth D. Mae Williams of German township.

KURTZ OPENS UP STRINGS IN PRIMARY

J. Paul Kurtz spent \$2032.47 some supporters got \$10, some got \$2 and others got \$5. The most got \$5.

There are a host of small contributions like the above so we do not take the space and cannot go to the expense of getting them.

The above expenditure for a nomination is preposterous and against public morals.

Mr. Kurtz is not the kind of a man who will not want this money back if he can get it back.

There is always something back of these common people beware.

HIGH SCHOOL WINS FROM ROARING SPRINGS 13-0

By using what has been declared the best team work ever used by the Bedford High School team the local boys defeated the strong Roaring Spring team 13-0.

At the opening of the game Bedford received the ball and gained two first downs with ease. However, soon after the game started Bedford lost the ball on a fumble and the visitors on four first downs carried it to our three yard line. Here the Bedford boys held the visitors for downs and got possession of the ball. This was the only time during the entire game that the game was in danger of being lost by a trick play on the first down. Hackett carried the ball through the line for a gain of 25 yards. On seven successive first downs the Bedford boys carried the ball across the goal line for the first score. Smith kicked a goal from scrimmage.

Roaring Springs received the kick-off but could not make any gains against the strong defense of the Bedford team and lost the ball to the local team. Bedford again made five successive first downs and carried the ball to the three yard line. The visitors held Bedford for the fourth down. The locals attempted a forward pass but it was intercepted by a visiting player. Upon being tackled he fumbled the ball and it was recovered by Bedford. On the second down Bedford carried it across the line for a second touchdown.

The latter part of the game was characterized by long gains on both sides. Smith, by intercepting a forward pass, succeeded in carrying the ball 50 yards. Roaring Springs on a wide end run made a gain of 40 yards. Near the end of the game a long forward pass—Smith to Souzer gave Bedford a gain of 60 yards. The ball was in Bedford's possession on the visitors ten yard line at the end of the game.

The game was marked by clean sportsmanship throughout. The Bedford team used a machine work that was hard to break up. Bedford made 17 first downs and Roaring Springs made 5.

LAW UP
Roaring Springs Position Bedford
Pugh L. E. Long
Appleton L. T. Beam
Kegarise L. G. Snowden
Kauffman C. Snyder
Waiters R. G. Koontz
Smallwood R. T. Snell
Hamilton R. E. VanOrmer
Riley Q. B. Smith
Ayres L. H. B. Sosser
Hall R. H. B. Brightbill
Trease F. B. Hackett
Substitutions—Meyers for Hamilton
Touchdowns—Hackett and Smith.

COURT NOTES

Argument Court for October Term, 1922, convened at 10:00 o'clock A. M. on Wednesday, October 18th, 1922. All Judges were present.

Assigned estate of George E. Hoover, auditor's report filed.

Estate of Josephine Hazzard, deceased, auditor's report filed.

Estate of Rachel Jane Fetter, deceased, auditor's report filed.

Estate of Harry Dodson, deceased; widow's inventory filed.

Estate of Edward Poor, deceased; widow's inventory filed.

Estate of Edward Shroyer, minor; petition to take stock filed.

Estate of Jacob Latchaw, deceased; petition to amend decree filed.

Estate of Lizzie Mellon, deceased; auditor's report filed.

Estate of George Metzger, deceased; petition to transfer bonds filed.

Estate of Crawford Miller, deceased; petition to discharge guardian.

Estate of Franklin D. Manges, deceased, auditor's report filed.

Lester Myers vs. Catharine Myers, divorce, report of master recommending a divorce filed.

God Save The Commonwealth

Election Proclamation

WHEREAS, An Act of the General Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, entitled An Act to regulate the nominations and elections of public officers, regarding certain expenses incident thereto, to be paid by the electors, and certain expenses to be paid by the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, and punishing certain offenses in regard to certain elections, approved the 10th day of June, 1863, it is made the duty of the Sheriff of every county to give notice of the General election at least ten days before such election, and in every such notice to state the officers to be elected, and the names of the nominees to be elected, and the place at which the election is to be held.

(1) Notice is also given that every person, excepting justices of the peace, who shall hold any office or appointment of profit or trust under the Government of the Commonwealth or of the State, or of any city or incorporated district, whether a commissioned officer or otherwise, a subordinate officer or agent who is or shall be employed under the Legislative, Executive, or Judiciary department of this State, or of the United States, or of any city or incorporated district, and also that every member of Congress, and of the State Legislature, and of the Select or Common Council of any city, or Commissioners of any incorporated district, is by Law incapable of holding or exercising at the same time the office or appointment of judge, inspector or clerk of any election of this Commonwealth and that no inspector, for judge or other officer of any such election shall be eligible to any office to which he voted for, except that of an elector.

WHEREFORE, I, J. M. Fink, High Sheriff, of the County of Bedford, do make known by this proclamation, to the electors of said county, that a general election will be held on

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 7th, 1922, it being the Tuesday next following the first Monday of said month, in the several Election Districts of Bedford County, at which time and place the said electors will vote by ballot for officers.

One person for United States Senator for the term ending March 4, 1923.

One person for United States Senator for the term beginning March 4, 1923.

One person for United States Senator for the term ending March 4, 1927.

One person for Governor.

One person for Lieutenant Governor.

One person for Secretary of Internal Affairs.

One person for Judge of the Superior Court.

One person for Representative in Congress.

One person for Senator in the General Assembly.

One person for Representative in the General Assembly.

To vote a straight party ticket, mark a cross (X) in the square in the FIRST COLUMN opposite the name of the party of your choice.

A cross mark in the square opposite any candidate indicates a vote for that candidate.

To vote for a person whose name is not on the ballot, write or paste his name in the blank space provided for that purpose.

To vote for an individual candidate of another party after making a mark in the party square, mark a close (X) opposite his name.

For an office where more than one candidate is to be elected, the voter, after marking in the party square may divide his vote by marking a cross (X) to the right of each candidate for whom he desires to vote. For such office votes shall not be counted for candidates not individually marked.

FIRST COLUMN

To vote a straight party ticket, mark a cross (X) in this column.

REPUBLICAN PROGRESSIVE
DEMOCRATIC INDUSTRIALIST
SOCIALIST SINGLE TAX
PROHIBITION LABOR

UNITED STATES SENATOR

(For the term ending March 4, 1923)
(Vote for one)

David A. Reed Republican
Wm. J. Van Essen Socialist
Robert C. Robinson Prohibition
Thomas J. Davis Single Tax

UNITED STATES SENATOR

(For the term beginning March 4, 1923)
(Vote for one)

David A. Reed Republican
Samuel E. Shull Democrat
Charles Echols Socialist
Rachel C. Robinson Prohibition
William J. Burke Progressive
Charles J. Schenck Single Tax

UNITED STATES SENATOR

(For the term ending March 4, 1927)
(Vote for one)

George Wharton Pepper Republican
John W. Kenyon Democrat
William J. Van Essen Socialist
Frank G. Lewis Prohibition
Earl W. Thompson Progressive
James A. Robinson Single Tax

GOVERNOR

(Vote for one)

George Wharton Pepper Republican
John W. Kenyon Democrat
William J. Van Essen Socialist
Frank G. Lewis Prohibition
Earl W. Thompson Progressive
James A. Robinson Single Tax

LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR

(Vote for one)

David J. Davis Republican
Robert H. Garrison, Jr. Democratic
Geo. A. Conkin Socialist
R. E. English Prohibition
William Krumm Industrialist
George W. North Progressive
Lewis Ryan Single Tax

SECRETARY OF INTERNAL AFFAIRS

(Vote for one)

James Fleming Woodward Republican
A. Marshall Thompson Democratic
Mary Wilson Socialist
Ella Broomell Prohibition
Thomas E. North Industrialist
Charles L. Dunbar Progressive
Lewis Ryan Single Tax

JUDGE OF THE SUPERIOR COURT

(Vote for one)

Robert S. Gwinthrop Republican
Henry C. Niles Democratic
Charles Palmer Prohibition
William G. Wright Single Tax

REPRESENTATIVE IN CONGRESS

(Vote for one)

J. Banks Kunkle Republican
J. G. Banks Prohibition
Daniel S. Thompson Democratic
Earl W. Rothrock Socialist
Earl W. Rothrock Labor

SENATOR IN THE GENERAL ASSEMBLY

(Vote for one)

George W. Derrick Republican
Milton L. Atchley Democratic
Eduard Cawley Socialist
John S. Miller Prohibition

REPRESENTATIVE IN GENERAL ASSEMBLY

(Vote for one)

J. Anson Wright Republican
John F. Mutz Democratic
John J. Mata Prohibition
Allen Eichlerberger Socialist

PROPOSED AMENDMENT TO THE CONSTITUTION

A cross (X) marked in the square at the right of the word "Yes", indicates a vote for the amendment.

A cross (X) marked in the square at the right of the word "No", indicates a vote against the amendment.

Should Section one of Article Fifteen of the Constitution be amended so as to read as follows:

SECTION 1. Cities may be chartered whenever a majority of the electors of any town or borough having a population of at least ten thousand shall vote for any general or municipal election in favor of the same. Cities, or cities of any particular class, may be given the right and power to frame and adopt their own charters and to exercise the powers and authority of local or self-government, subject, however, to such restrictions, limitations and regulations as may be imposed

FARM

LIVE STOCK

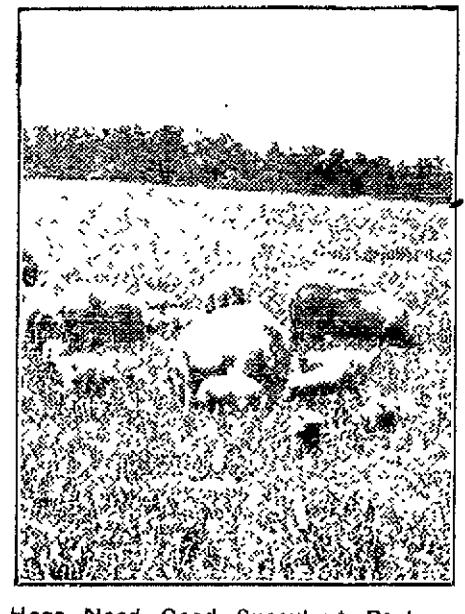
PLOW UP BARN LOTS YEARLY

Turning Over Soil Helps to Get Rid of Pests and Forage Makes It Profitable Job

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture)

Hog raisers may accomplish two desirable results by plowing up the barn lots at least once a year, says the United States Department of Agriculture. In the first place, hogs need good succulent pasture as much of the time as possible, and in the second place they need protection against internal parasites, such as roundworms, the eggs of which remain in the soil. Turning over the soil in the lots helps to get rid of the pests and the crop of forage makes it a profitable operation. In addition to providing cheap protein feed, pasture crops aid as a laxative and require the hogs to take a certain amount of exercise, which is necessary to breeding animals and growing pigs.

Rye is probably the best crop to use for fall, winter and spring pasture for hogs. Throughout the corn belt it may be sown from August 20 to about October 1, depending on the latitude. In warmer climates the crop may be put in at various times up to as late as December. By putting in successive plantings from two to four weeks apart it is possible to have fresh pasture all the time. Seeding for pasture should be much



Hogs Need Good Succulent Pasture

heavier than for a grain crop, from three to four bushels per acre on a good soil. Pasturing can probably begin six weeks after seeding, and may continue, if the rye is not covered with snow, until the following April.

I hereby make known and give notice that every person, excepting justices of the peace, who shall hold any office or appointment of profit or trust under the Government of the Commonwealth or of the State, or of any city or incorporated district, whether a commissioned officer or otherwise, a subordinate officer or agent who is or shall be employed under the Legislative, Executive, or Judiciary department of this State, or of the United States, or of any city or incorporated district, and also that every member of Congress, and of the State Legislature, and of the Select or Common Council of any city, or Commissioners of any incorporated district, is by Law incapable of holding or exercising at the same time the office or appointment of judge, inspector or clerk of any election of this Commonwealth and that no inspector, judge or other election officer of any such election shall be eligible to any office to be then voted for, except that of any election officer.

At all elections hereafter held under the laws of this Commonwealth, the polls shall be opened at seven o'clock a. m. and closed at 4 o'clock p. m.

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TIME OF OPENING AND CLOSING THE POLLS

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Notice is hereby given that it is illegal to kill a RING-NECK PHEASANT or a HUNGARIAN QUAIL, in a wild state, in the County of BEDFORD before the open season of 1923, said County having been closed until that time by the Board of Game Commissioners to the hunting of these birds under the provisions and regulations provided for by the Act of April 9th, 1915. Pamphlet Laws 73.

The Penalty for killing a Ring-neck Pheasant, a Virginia or Hungarian quail contrary to the above act and said regulations is \$25.00 for each bird so killed.

This action has been taken in an endeavor to increase the above mentioned game in your County. We ask that you not only obey this law yourself, but that you help in every way possible to have said laws obeyed by others.

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Notice is hereby given that it is illegal to kill a RING-NECK PHEASANT or a HUNGARIAN QUAIL, in a wild state, in the County of BEDFORD before the open season of 1923, said County having been closed until that time by the Board of Game Commissioners to the hunting of these birds under the provisions and regulations provided for by the Act of April 9th, 1915. Pamphlet Laws 73.

The Penalty for killing a Ring-neck Pheasant, a Virginia or Hungarian quail contrary to the above act and said regulations is \$25.00 for each bird so killed.

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BEDFORD GAZETTE

VICTOR E. P. BARKMAN
Editor and Publisher

Regular subscription price per year \$2.00, payable in advance and \$2.50 if paid within the year. All communications should be addressed to Gazette Publishing Co., Bedford, Pa.

The Gazette is the leading news paper of Bedford County and its circulation is far ahead of any of its contemporaries. As an advertising medium it is one of the best in this part of the state.

Card of Thanks \$1.00, Resolutions of Respect, \$2.00. Obituary Poetry 5c per line. Memorial Poetry 5c per line.

Friday, October 20, 1922

OCT. 11-28—For registration before commissioners (before General Election).
NOV. 7—General Election.
DEC. 7—Last day for filing expense accounts for General Election.

DEMOCRATIC TICKET

For United States Senators:
FREDERICK B. KERR,
Clearfield County
(Unexpired Penrose Term)

SAMUEL S. SHULL,
Monroe County
(Unexpired Knox Term)
Full Term beginning March 4, 1923

For Governor
JOHN A. McSPARRAN,
Lancaster County

For Lieutenant Governor
ROBERT E. PATTISON
Philadelphia

For Secretary Internal Affairs
A. MARSHALL THOMPSON
Allegheny County

For Superior Court Judge
HENRY C. NILES,
York County

For Congress
DANIEL S. BRUMBAUGH,
Altoona

For State Senator
MILTON L. MCINTYRE
Boswell, Pa.

For Member General Assembly
JOHN T. MATT
Everett, Pa.

NON PARTISAN POLITICS

A couple weeks ago "The Inquirer" stated that any one thinking twice on the same subject would know McSparran, if elected would not have a following in the Legislature sufficient to accomplish anything.

All this may be true and again it may be just the reverse.

However this we do know, that if Pinchot is elected, the Old Guard will elect so many the reverse of

Bill Brice, Francis Madore and Wright and Derrick that any progressive movement to be voted upon will not have a ghost of a show.

Then, there you are—just as if McSparran were Governor. But, hold on! Mr. and Mrs. Voter the election is not over! Pennsylvania is a funny state politically. Back in the early minutes canons boomed all over the United States after Patterson carried the state when the mess was not half so bad as the present Republican Candidates admit.

"You can fool all the people some time but not all the time" still holds good. As Mr. Reynolds would say, "Now, mark you," the people are awake; They know the great big issue before the American people today is not whether Mr. Reynolds controls the political saddle of Bedford County or Mr. Jordan but are you against the Powerful Few of America crushing the 90 odd millions of common people or are you for an Autocratic Government. The few lording it over the many.

Bedford County will go Democratic at the next election if truth can be made prevail over falsehood; if right is thrown into darkness; if right is sent against wrong. Why?

Well, if McSparran is Governor

no vicious legislation can pass unless it runs against his veto.

No Republican whip need urge the corrupt wing of Republican party to

present any harmful legislation as in the case of Pinchot being Governor, because they would well know with McSparran no party feeling or

emergency exists, hence we could

look for just such law and action as

would meet the approval of the great majority of Pennsylvanians.

Readers, ponder over this. A United

States Senator recently stated that

in the United States within the past

couple years 45 thousand laws had

been passed, while in some coun-

tries nearly as large 15 laws proved

sufficient. Even if McSparran don't

have a friendly legislature no harm

can follow. It would be better for

the common people if we had less

laws.

the people if McSparran could pre-

vent any more laws from being pass-

ed. The people would benefit there-

by and if some of the present laws

could be repealed, the people would

be pleased. Too many laws make it

burdensome for the people now.

They can't turn a hand anymore

without violating some law.

A Non-partisan

DUNNING'S CREEK CHARGE

Oct. 21st. Preparatory Service, Pleasant Hill, at 10:00 a. m.

Oct. 22—Sunday School at 9:00 a. m. Holy Communion at 10:00. Catechising at 11:00 a. m.

VOTE FOR BRUMBAUGH FOR CONGRESSMAN

Mr. Brumbaugh was born in Morrison's Cove, Bedford County and was raised in the Cove.

Voters of Bedford and Blair Counties: It has been a long time since we have had a Democratic Congressman.

What a great industrial district like the newly-made twenty-first, composed of Bedford and Blair counties, needs is a man with physical and mental vigor; a man of the common people who can espouse their cause; a man whose past life is public and semi-public affairs is unavailable; a man who accomplishes things; a man who regards the interests of those whom he serves above his own private interests; a man whose voice is always lifted in the cause of right and honorable living; a man who knows what the people want and has the talent and backbone to jump into the fray in their behalf.

Such a man is D. S. Brumbaugh, of Altoona.

It seems almost like trying to convince one of self-evident truth to appeal to the people who know what a man is by recounting his abilities and achievements, but for the purpose of those who do not know Mr. Brumbaugh, these lines are written:

Mr. Brumbaugh started life as a poor boy on a farm, but no such handicap has kept him down. He went through the country schools successfully, and at once became one of the shining lights in Blair county.

He was honored by election to the office of County Treasurer of Blair County which office he filled to the entire satisfaction of his constituents.

He is an American first; he is an honest, upright citizen who knows no bosses' hand and is conversant with the people and their needs and would make an ideal congressman.

HOW TO KEEP YOUR BABY WELL

The Nursery

If possible choose a bright sunny room for the nursery; let it be baby's room, so that everything can be suited to his needs and comforts and convenient for his mother.

When baby cannot have a room all to himself, see that he takes his day time naps in a room away from the rest of the family where there is shade, ventilation and quiet.

Baby's room should be kept very clean. Have a floor that can be washed or oiled, with rugs that can be taken up and beaten. The furniture should be plain and of such a kind that soap, water and sunshine will do it no harm. Have no more in the room than is actually needed.

Here is a list of the things you must have:

Bed, Bed furnishings, Bureau or chest of drawers for clothes, one or two low chairs, a bed or couch for the mother if she must sleep in same room, a thermometer, a low chair without arms for you to sit in when nursing baby.

Baby's Bed

Baby's first bed may be a bassinet, a large clothes basket, or a clean box. Use a folded quilt or a blanket for a mattress.

If you would rather get a crib at once, get a simple plain white enamel one with the bars near enough together so that the baby's head cannot be caught in.

The Nursery

Cover the mattress with rubber sheeting, oil cloth, or newspaper to keep it dry, but always have a soft pad over it. This may be made of cotton. Cover it with a small sheet tucked in on all four sides to make it perfectly smooth.

If a sleeping pad is used no other covers are needed. A dimity spread makes a pretty covering and is easily laundered.

Teach your baby to sleep without a pillow. He will breath more easily. A clean napkin may be placed under his head.

If you would rather use covers than a sleeping bag, get a pair of good wool crib blankets, and a light cotton spread. For very cold nights, have a light lamb's wool or down comforter in a washable case, or an extra blanket or knit afghan.

Have about a dozen sheets on hand, as well as four to six pads.

Other Equipment

For baby's clothing outfit you will need: A boracic cotton Johnson and Johnson's Boric Acid Solution, Safety pins (3 sizes), Soap (Johnson and Johnson's Baby Soap).

Squares of Gauze (Johnson and Johnson's) o r old linen, Johnson's Tube of vaseline, aboline, or cold cream, soft baby brush and comb, 6 soft linen towels, 6 soft wash rags (cheese cloth will do), a large outfit flannel apron, bath towel for your own lap.

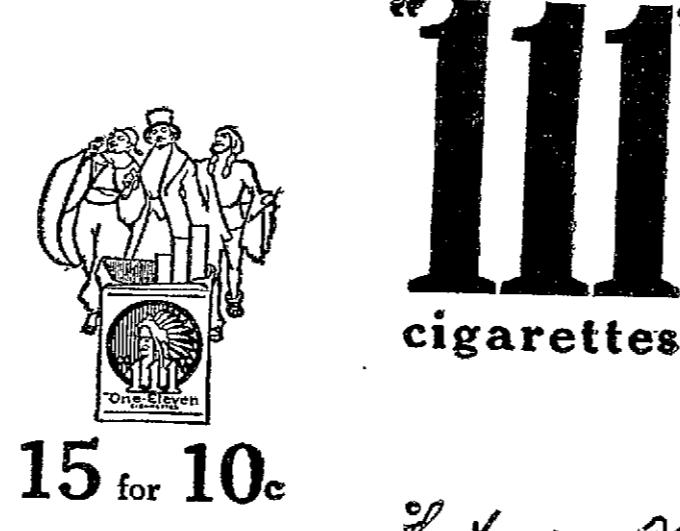
You will need scales for baby. His weight is an important index to his health through his entire childhood. So a good scale is the cheapest in the long run.

The bath tub may be of rubber on a stand or else the kind that fits over your ordinary bath tub. Paper mache or tin ones will do, if you use a piece of an old blanket in it when your baby is very young.

A covered pail is needed for soil-ed diapers.

A room thermometer is recommended. In the daytime the temperature of baby's room should be 68 to 70 degrees F. and about 50 degrees at night. When the baby is or are you for Kurtz and the Cor-

A million men have turned to One Eleven Cigarettes —a firm verdict for superior quality.



15 for 10c

The American Tobacco Co.

COUNTY COMMISSIONERS FRAME THEIR LEGISLATIVE PROGRAM

The Pennsylvania State Association of County Commissioners at its recent annual session, held at Altoona, went on record as favoring legislation subjecting motor vehicles to city and county taxation, in addition to the license fee charged by the state. Their plan would be to use the funds thus realized for road improvements, or for the payment of interest on road bonds. It goes without saying that such a bill could not be passed without a hard fight.

Other legislative proposals sanctioned by the convention include the following:

Exempting motor vehicles in certain cases from taxation as personal property.

The return to counties of all taxes collected on scrip, bonds or certificates of indebtedness issued by counties for road purposes.

Repealing exemption of woman from imprisonment for nonpayment of taxes.

Relieving counties of liability for costs in courts of aldermen or justices of peace, unless district attorney proves prosecution.

Restricting loads on bridges to 15,000 pounds.

Prohibiting use of cleats on traction engines of motor vehicles unless covered. Permitting county commissioners to buy road machinery and renting it to township supervisors.

Giving township right of appeal from viewers' award when property is taken over for road building.

Washington was chosen as the next place of meeting.

MONEY FOR ALL BUT SOLDIERS

If the Republicans had been economical along other lines, the ex-service men would wait patiently for their turn, but there was money enough to give the profiteers 450 millions relief a year by the repeal of the excessive profits tax (that tax would have paid the bonus in ten years besides penalizing profiteers).

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WHAT NOT TO DO IN A THUNDERSTORM

How dangerous is lightning? What are the chances of being hit by a lightning bolt? Where is the safest place?

Most people have asked these questions more or less anxiously at some time or another. An authoritative answer for all of them is furnished by Dr. Charles P. Steinmetz, chief consulting engineer of the General Electric Company.

Dr. Steinmetz earned for himself the title of "lightning tamer" last winter when he produced an "indoor thunderstorm" by means of his lightning generator, imitating exactly, although on a small scale, the lightning flash or nature. And this is what he says about lightning and its dangers:

"We all marvel at lightning; and most of us fear it unreasonably. Of all the lightning fishes generated by a vivid summer storm less than one per cent. strike the earth. The rest are confined to the sky that breeds them."

"Your chance of being hit by a falling brick or bitten by a mad dog are probably greater than the chance that you will be struck dead by lightning.

"I understand that about 500 persons are killed by lightning in the United States each year. If these figures are correct, the chances are around 240,000 to one that you will escape this fate.

"I have been giving these facts and figures merely to reassure you—not to encourage you to take unnecessary risks. There are certain sensible precautions for any one to heed in a thunderstorm. Most of them are quite different, however, from the pet superstitions that our ancestors have handed down to us.

"I can think of just three places where you will be absolutely safe in a thunderstorm. One is an underground chamber; another is a space entirely surrounded by a metal network; the last (and the only one of the three which you are liable to be able to utilize) is a steel framed building.

"Steel-framed buildings are excellent conductors. They tend to relieve by 'silent discharges' the electric strain always existing between earth and sky during a thunder-storm. Sometimes they are struck, but the people inside them never know it.

"When a thunderstorm is raging you are just about as safe in one part of your home as another. People who try to insulate themselves by lying down in the folds of a feather bed are taking senseless and ineffectual precaution. Yet there are a few danger spots. If you are in direct line between two good sized metal objects, such as a steam radiator and an iron sink, or between either and an iron spout running up the side of the house, you may be struck by direct or indirect flashes of lightning. In seeking an outlet to the ground lightning has a tendency to jump between two such metallic bodies rather than to take a direct course through non-conducting mediums.

"A place of special danger is directly beneath a hanging lamp or globe suspended from the ceiling by a chain. Lightning may follow the chain to its end and then jump off. The place where a wire clothesline enters house may also be a danger spot, although I think this has been overemphasized.

"Small detached pieces of metal have no effect on the path of lightning, either indoors or out. Last summer a party of golfers caught in a thunderstorm threw away their clubs lest the metal attract the lightning. Their fears on this cause were groundless.

FARMERS' PAGE

Apples

Ambrose Hyde of Buffalo Mills is a successful fruit grower. In a recent conversation with him I learn he has given the subject of marketing close study.

He says the farmers should not let go of fruit not ripe and allow the city middleman force thru on the consumers, thereby creating a dislike for fruit and poorer market for apples in season.

There is a whole lot of truth to this and to make it effective I should think would require a state-wide organization. I wonder why our paid employers at Harrisburg have not done something along this line?

For that matter the heavy fruit growers of this county at least once a year should get together for a round table talk on the fruit situation but they don't. Such a meeting ought to be called every October 1st, about the time we are all asking ourselves "I wonder what the price is?"

Where You Will Find Intelligence

It has been said before a congressional committee that the farmers did not know anything about a subsidy or shipping, but I will guarantee that you can go out at random, outside of congress, of course—but you can go out anywhere in this country and take the first 100 men you meet in the country and compare them with the first 100 men you meet on the streets of Washington, and the men from the country will know more than the 100 men you will find in Washington at random.—Congressman Davis, of Tennessee.

Cooperation Needs Direction

Cooperation is a fine thing, but it needs some one to direct it in the right channels. Says the Ohio Farmer, "Folks are still human and apt to err in their dealings with others. A good leader is the first and perhaps the most important requisite in keeping things on a smooth track. Look to your leaders, folks; if they are good, tie to them; if not, get rid of them."

A Man's A Man For A' That

A plain and honest Irishman stopped a pompous gentleman on the streets of London and asked: "Have ye a match?" Not relishing the familiarity, the pompous one replied:

"My good man, that is not the way to speak to a gentleman. Perhaps you do not know who I am. I am Sir Desmond O'Morris, knight, baronet, and knight of the garter."

"And my name," said the Celt, "is Paddy O'Flynn, to-night, to-morrow night, and the night arter."

He Had A Heart

We may read things in our newspapers about the selfishness, depravity and perversity of human nature, and sometimes we cannot help wondering what the world is coming to, anyhow. But sometimes the newspaper men, in their search for a good story, do not forget to note incidents which show what we are all well aware of, and that is that the world is full of kind, thoughtful, helpful people.

Recently such a story was picked up by a newsgatherer on the docks of New York harbor.

The young captain of a tugboat happened to see an aged woman treading on the deck in tears. To his inquiries she replied that her son was lying in Liverpool and that she was so late to catch the ship upon which he had hoped to take passage in her effort to reach his bedside.

The ship was proceeding down the bay toward the ocean, but it was still in sight. Without any further formality the young man, in the absence of a gangplank, gathered up the old lady in his arms and carried her aboard the tug, having just swung her baggage upon the

He then signalled for full speed ahead, and in a short time the racing tug had overtaken the great liner, which was haled and the woman taken aboard.

As the ship resumed its journey, the aged woman stood at the rail, and, as a fitting expression of her gratitude, she waived a kiss to the young stranger who had so signally befriended her.

COOPERATION SHOWS PROFIT

A profit of \$84,000 on its first year's business is reported by the Central Cooperative Commission association, owned by farmers at the St. Paul stockyards. The total business was \$17,500,000.

EAR OF POVERTY, LOSS OF RELATIVES AND ISOLATION

There are drawbacks in many lives, but they can all be overcome by taking employment, finding a church, as that your mother loved, and living in a shell of indifference. Friendship is not a cake that you can eat and put away in a cupboard. It is something to share with others.

ENVIOUS, SPITE AND ILL NATURE ARE NEIGHBORS

move away from rather than cultivate. They all live in a gloomy shed and are ever plotting mischief. Better to go a long distance out of our way to avoid them. "Let not the sun go down upon us wrath."

Wild Cat Stock

Shortly after the World War began the writer was walking through his orchard in company with the President of one of our Bedford banks and a director of the other. The conversation turned to the subject of money scarcity. One said he believed out of Bedford County the past two years had gone for wild cat stock, vacant lots, together with money withdrawn for real property investments in a city nearby at least \$400,000. I was amazed.

Since then I have kept one eye upon these stock deals in my own township and have come to the conclusion that nothing would pay better than a sign board at every cross road in the country with the following thereon:

Henceforth the farmer intends first to consult his banker on all stock deals; second the record left by you slick guys in this community makes it doubtful traveling, so turn and go back to the city.

It's almost pitiful to see how these well dressed idlers hound some fellow known to have money and has fallen for their line of talk. I know one party who recently had to put up a notice at his place of business warning all stock dealers or brokers off. Most of the States have been forced to pass what is called the Blue Sky Law to protect the unwary investor, but notwithstanding such protection enough money is lost each year in this way throughout the United States which if invested sensibly would clothe the poor and feed the hungry.

The fact that an exacting treasurer of the United States has been indicted for fraudulent stock transaction is exciting some comment. But why should it? For years statesmen, great and near-great, ex-congressmen, great lame ducks, professional politicians, editors and an occasional clergyman, have been lending their names and "moral support" to wildcat operators flying by night to sell their wares to the unsuspecting and the Greedy Mikes.

An ex-governor from a neighboring state has helped to promote several frauds in which hundreds of people lost money and a number lost fortunes. Two ex-secretaries of the treasury became ordinary promoters and executed extraordinary influences in fooling people and inflicting bad stocks on them. Another chap, high in the estimation of public men, who for years posed as the highest authority on tariff schedules, became the president of a land company that sold farm lands at the rate of 10 cents a shovelful and called it town lots. Certificates signed by the worthy still adorn smokehouses in this section.

Ex-editors interested Lancaster countians in Mexico and Louisiana to the tune of hundreds of thousands, and the officials of the company served jail terms. Ex-congressmen, ex-judges, ex-assemblies testify to the virtues of "wildcat" medicines, and tell great stories of what certain remedies did for them.

A Lancaster county man who emigrated to a western state read some law and practiced a little, was one time mentioned as a candidate for the nomination of governor. His party had about as much chance of electing a governor in that particular state as an Eskimo had of being appointed chief justice of the supreme court, but the distinction was sufficient to command the title of governor, and some time since, while in Washington, he wrote a testimonial for a certain patent medicine which is 42 per cent bad whiskey.

The testimonial appeared with a picture of the "governor" coming down the steps of the national capitol, to illustrate just how great a man he really was, but he died a few months later of the diseases he had been "cured of." So that a great many ex-statesmen must be utilized and "wildcats" know just how to do it.

People with money to invest in the stock of banks and trust companies had better be careful about investing it in institutions organized by promoters, who come into a town or vicinity as strangers, to tell people what they need in banks and banking. They are "wildcats" selling stocks other than oil and coal, silver and gold, copper and lead, zinc and silver real estate propositions, and they sometimes make more money in forced multitudes to conform to their way of thinking, thru fear of what might happen if they thought otherwise.

We may not have made marked progress in some lines—indeed, there's no doubt we have lost ground in a few—but we have managed to shake many of the shackles of superstition. For all of which let us be grateful—even on so perilous a day!

Los Angeles, Sept. 20.—The agricultural bloc is the only bloc at Washington, which has worked in the open and for the benefit of the people, according to William J. Bryan, former secretary of state in an address before the Los Angeles city club. It was the very bloc, he said, which had accomplished anything whatsoever at the present congress.

Great Power Given Congress.

The Constitution gives congress power to raise and support armies.

Power to support an army includes everything connected with arming, clothing, equipping, mobilizing, transporting and feeding it.

Company Makes or Mars.

It is certain that either wise bearing or ignorant carriage is caught, as men take disease, one of another; therefore let men take heed of their company.—Shakespeare.

Farmer Prophesies

Cold Winter

West Branch people who have unbounded faith in the weather prognostications of "Bill" Altman, sage of Westline, (and they are legion) are making intensive preparations for a "long, hard winter," which he has just declared to be on its way.

Wood and coal are being stored in great quantities and airy spots about the farmhouses are being sealed while other preparations are being carried out to withstand the rigors of cold and storms. For the prophet has spoken and his predictions are declared to be correct in the majority of instances.

Emerging from his woodland home a few miles north of this city, he issued his annual winter weather "bulletin" and from beginning to end it is a warning to be prepared for deep snows, blustery winds and cold weather.

Declaring that he has noted the location of hornets' nest since childhood and that their height determine the general winter conditions, he points out that the nests are unusually high this fall, indicating a hard winter in general. His friend the caterpillar, he declares, is almost black and that also portends similar conditions. Furthermore, he points out that beech trees were heavily foliated, vindicating his deductions and their fruit is plentiful, being Nature's method of providing food for birds and wild animals in a long winter. Besides, there, he has numerous other reasons that he deems warrant his prediction.

Real winter will commence on December 15, he declares. Beginning on November 15 and continuing until December 15, there will be a season of rains; but there will be no severe cold, according to the bulletin. The severely cold weather will develop quickly ten days before Christmas, providing a white Christmas. Snows and cold will continue until the last of January.

Between February 1 and 15 there will be a two-weeks thaw, after which the cold weather will return again. The winds will not be high December 15 and March 1, according to Altman's deductions, but beginning early in March the northwest storms will develop, concludes his prophecy.

The Optimist

This is a dangerous day—a risky, insecure day, so beware!

Today one is apt to meet with misfortune to suffer loss or injury; to sprain an ankle or break a tooth.

The wise will not embark upon new ventures this day. The circumstances will avoid important business dealings.

Journeys should be postponed and contracts shied at. All motor cars should be most carefully inspected before use.

Count your change with extra care and be on the lookout for counterfeit notes. Examine your rubber heels, to make sure they are firmly before use.

Above all, do not intrust yourself to such death-traps as railway or trolley cars, taxicabs or public conveyances of any sort.

For this is the high-mark among hoodoo days—Friday the thirteenth.

Of course, there have been several similar Fridays during the last few centuries, but think of the horrible things that have happened during that same period! And still happening!

Think of the former Kaiser, about to get married before the echoes of the war have more than died away!

Be careful brother. You may think there is nothing to superstition, but thousands of persons know you are wrong in this.

Thousands have proved its worth by experience. And many of these are the only states in the Union that make no bones about declaring their firm belief in such dire influences as

an advance estimate of the revenues and expenditures of the state assembly, and 208 members of the General Assembly, and 27 State Senators.

Such a big political bill should be sufficient to arouse the interests of even so great a state as Pennsylvania, which we are fond of saying is almost an empire in itself, as it is.

Excepting war times, it appears that never before have greater and more perplexing problems been clamoring for solution than those which will confront the public in fixed.

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Excepting war times, it appears that never before have greater and more perplexing problems been clamoring for solution than those which will confront the public in fixed.

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Above all, do not intrust yourself to such death-traps as railway or trolley cars, taxicabs or public conveyances of any sort.

For this is the high-mark among hoodoo days—Friday the thirteenth.

Of course, there have been several similar Fridays during the last few centuries, but think of the horrible things that have happened during that same period! And still happening!

Thousands have proved its worth by experience. And many of these are the only states in the Union that make no bones about declaring their firm belief in such dire influences as

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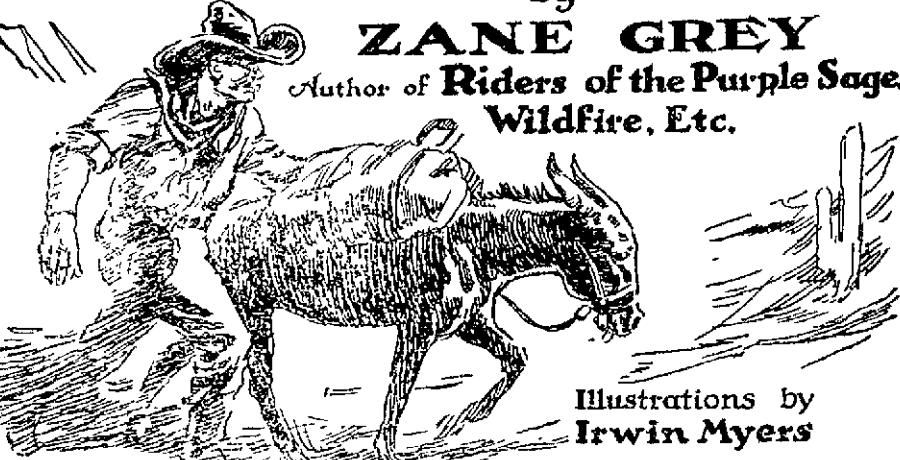
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DESERT GOLD

by ZANE GREY

Author of *Riders of the Purple Sage*,
Wildfire, Etc.

Illustrations by Irwin Myers

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Romance and the thrill of adventure have not departed from the West. There are recesses of the southwestern desert known only to Yaqui and Papago Indians. These ultra-arid sections contain perils as great as when the entire expanse was a trackless waste.

At times the border between the United States and Mexico becomes a veritable "No Man's Land," as dangerous as any territory that existed in pioneer days. There is a great unwritten history of the experiences of present-day settlers, rangers and soldiers that is fine material for the novelist, especially for one with the talents of Zane Grey, who loves his modern West, who has caught its spirit, and who sees it in all its aspects with a clear eye.

Zanesville, Ohio, was his birthplace, and he is descended from the famous Zane family which figured so largely in pioneer history. Although he passed through the public schools of his native place and graduated from the University of Pennsylvania with credit, he had more fondness for outdoor sports than for studies, and became a distinguished player of amateur, college and professional baseball. After a short residence in New York city he became attracted to the West and adopting a writing career, has become about the most prominent exponent in America of virile western literature. He is better able than any other novelist to present its more stirring phases romantically, interestingly and without resorting to exaggeration.

PROLOGUE

A face haunted Cameron—a woman's face. It was there in the white heat of the dying campfire; it hung in the shadows that hovered over the flickering light; it drifted in the darkness beyond.

This hour, when the day had closed and the lonely desert night set in with its dead silence, was one in which Cameron's mind was thronged with memories of a time long past—of a home back in Peoria or a woman he had wronged and lost, and loved too late. He was a prospector for gold, a hunter of solitude, a lover of the dread, rock-rimmed infinitude, because he wanted to be alone to remember.

Then a sharp clink of metal on stone and soft pads of hoofs in sand prompted Cameron to reach for his gun, and to move out of the light of the waning campfire.

Figures darker than the gloom approached and took shape, and in the light turned out to be those of a white man and a heavily packed burro.

"Hello there," the man called, as he came to a halt and gazed about him. "I saw your fire. May I make camp here?"

Cameron came forth out of the shadow and greeted his visitor, whom he took for a prospector like himself. Cameron resented the breaking of his lonely campfire vigil, but he respected the law of the desert.

The stranger thanked him, and then slipped the pack from his burro. Then he rolled out his pack and began preparations for a meal. The campfire burst into a bright blaze, and by its light Cameron saw a man whose gray hair somehow did not seem to make him old, and whose stooped shoulders did not detract from an impression of rugged strength.

Another of those strange desert prospectors in whom there was some relentless driving power besides the lust for gold! Cameron felt that between this man and himself there was a subtle affinity, vague and undefined, perhaps born of the divination that here was a desert wanderer like himself, perhaps born of a deeper, an intelligible relation having its roots back in the past. A long-forgotten sensation stirred in Cameron's breast, one so long forgotten that he could not recognize it. But it was akin to pain.

When he awakened he found, to his surprise, that his companion had departed. A trail in the sand led off to the north. There was no water in that direction. Cameron shrugged his shoulders; it was not his affair; he had his own problems. And straightway he forgot his strange visitor.

Cameron began his day, grateful for the solitude that was now unbroken, for the canon-furrowed, cactus-spined scene that now showed no sign of life. While it was yet light, and he was digging in a moist white-bordered

dry waterhole Cameron dug deep into the sand, but without avail. He was turning to retrace weary steps back to the last water when his comrade asked him to wait. Cameron watched him search in his pack and bring forth what appeared to be a small, forked branch of a peach tree. He grasped the prongs of the fork and held them before him with the end standing straight out, and then he began to walk along the stream bed. Cameron, at first amused, then amazed, then pitying, and at last curious, kept pace with the prospector. He saw a strong tension of his comrade's wrists, as if he was holding hard against a considerable force. The end of the peach branch began to quiver and turn, kept turning, and at length pointed to the ground.

"Peoria."

"And your—your name?" went on Cameron, lost in thought.

"Warren—Jonas Warren."

That name might as well have been a bullet. Cameron stood erect, motionless, as men sometimes stand momentarily when shot straight through the heart. In an instant, when thoughts resurfaced like blinding flashes of lightning through his mind, he was a swaying, quivering, terror-stricken man. He mumbled something hoarsely and backed into the shadow. But he need not have feared discovery, however surely his agitation might have betrayed him. Warren sat brooding over the campfire, oblivious of his comrade, absorbed in the past.

Cameron swiftly walked away in the gloom, with the blood thrumming thick in his ears, whispering over and over:

"Merciful G-d! Nell was his daughter!"

As though the disgrace became plain to all, my girl left home. She went west. After a while I heard from her. She was well-working—living for her baby. A long time passed. I had no ties. I drifted west. Her lover had also gone west. In those days everybody went west. I trailed him, intending to kill him. But I lost his trail. Neither could I find any trace of her. She moved on, driven, no doubt, by the hound of her past. Since that I have taken to the wilds, hunting gold on the desert."

"Yes, it's the old, old story, only sadder, I think," said Cameron; and his voice was strained and unnatural. "Pardner, what Illinois town was it you hailed from?"

"Peoria."

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III

As thought and feeling multiplied, Cameron was overwhelmed. Beyond belief, indeed, was it that out of the millions of men in the world two who had never seen each other could have been driven into the desert by memory of the same woman. It brought the past so close. It showed Cameron how inevitably all his spiritual life was governed by what had happened long ago. That which made life significant to him was a wandering in silent places where no eye could see him with his secret. Some fatal chance had thrown him with the father of the girl he had wrecked. It was incomprehensible; it was terrible. It was the one thing of all possible happenings in the world of chance that both father and lover would have found unendurable.

Each succeeding day and night Cameron felt himself more and more drawn to this strange man. He found that after hours of burning toll he had insensibly grown nearer to his comrade. He reflected that after a few weeks in the desert he had always become a different man. In civilization, in the rough mining camps, he had been a prey to unrest and gloom. But once down on the great billowing sweep of this lonely world, he could look into his unquiet soul without bitterness. So now he did not marvel at the slow stir stealing warmer along his veins, and at the premonition that perhaps he and this man, alone on the desert, driven there by life's mysterious and remorseless motive, were to see each other through God's eyes.

One night they were encamped at the head of a canon. The day had been exceedingly hot, and long after sundown the radiations of heat from the rocks persisted. Cameron watched his comrade, and yielded to interest he had not heretofore voiced.

"Pardner, what drives you into the desert? Do you come to forget?"

"Yes."

"Ah!" softly exclaimed Cameron. Always he seemed to have known that. He said no more, but grew acutely conscious of the pang in his own breast, of the fire in his heart, the strife and torment of his passion-driven soul. He had come into the desert to remember a woman. She appeared to him then as she had looked when first she entered his life—a golden-haired girl, blue-eyed, white-skinned, red-lipped, tall and slender and beautiful. He had never forgotten, and an old, sickening remorse knocked at his heart. He rose and climbed out of the canon and to the top of the mesa, where he paced to and fro and looked down into the weird and mystic shadows, like the darkness of his passion, and farther on down the moon track and the glittering stretches that vanished in the cold blue horizon. In that endless, silent half of desert there was a spirit; and Cameron felt hovering near him what he imagined to be phantoms of peace.

He returned to camp and sought his comrade.

"I reckon we're two of a kind," he said. "It was a woman who drove me into the desert. But I come to remember. The desert's the only place I can do that."

"Was she your wife?" asked the elder man.

"No."

A long silence ensued. The campfire wore down to a ruddy ashen heap.

"I had a daughter," said Cameron's comrade. "She lost her mother at birth. And I—I didn't know how to bring up a girl. She was pretty and gay. It was the—the old story."

His words were peculiarly significant to Cameron. They distressed him. He had been wrapped up in his remorse. If ever in the past he had thought of anyone connected with the girl he had wronged, he had long forgotten. But the consequences of such wrong were far-reaching. They struck at the roots of a home.

"Well, tell me more," asked Cameron earnestly.

"It was the old, old story. My girl was pretty and free. The young bucks ran after her. I guess she did not run away from them. And I was away a good deal—working in another town. She was in love with a wild fellow I knew nothing of till too late. He was engaged to marry her. But he

didn't come back. And when the disgrace became plain to all, my girl left home. She went west. After a while I heard from her. She was well-working—living for her baby. A long time passed. I had no ties. I drifted west. Her lover had also gone west. In those days everybody went west. I trailed him, intending to kill him. But I lost his trail. Neither could I find any trace of her. She moved on, driven, no doubt, by the hound of her past. Since that I have taken to the wilds, hunting gold on the desert."

"Warren—hold on! Give me a minute. I married Nell. Didn't you know that? . . . I saved the child!"

Cameron felt the shock that vibrated through Warren. He repeated the words again and again. As if compelled by some irresistible power, Warren released Cameron, and staggering back, stood with uplifted, shaking hands. In his face was a horrible darkness.

"Warren! Wait—listen!" panted Cameron. "I've got that marriage

certificate—I've had it by me all these years. I kept it—to prove to myself I did right."

The old man uttered a broken cry.

Cameron stood off among the rocks. How long he absented himself or what he did he had no idea. When he returned Warren was sitting before the campfire, and once more he appeared composed. He spoke, and his voice had a deeper note; but otherwise he seemed as usual.

They packed the burros and faced the north together.

Cameron experienced a singular exaltation. He had lightened his comrade's burden. Wonderfully it came to him that he had also lightened his own. From that hour it was not torment to think of Nell.

IV

There came a morning when the sun shone angry and red through a dull, smoky haze.

"We're in for sandstorms," said Cameron.

They had scarcely covered a mile when a desert-wide, moaning, yellow wall of flying sand swooped down upon them. Seeking shelter in the lee of a rock, they covered their heads and patiently waited. The long hours dragged, and the storm increased in fury. Cameron and Warren wet scarfs with water from their canteens, and bound them round their faces, and then covered their heads. The steady, hollow bellow of flying sand went on. It flew so thickly that enough sifted down under the shelving rock to weight the blankets and almost bury the men. They were frequently compelled to shake off the sand to keep from being borne to the ground. And it was necessary to keep digging out the packs. They lost the count of time. They dared not sleep, for that would have meant being buried alive.

The storm finally blew itself out. It left the prospectors heavy and stupid for want of sleep. Their burros had wandered away, or had been buried in the sand. Far as eye could reach the desert had marvelously changed; it was now a rippling sea of sand dunes. Away to the north rose the peak that was their only guiding mark. They headed toward it, carrying a shovel and part of their packs.

At noon the peak vanished in the shimmering glare of the desert. The prospectors pushed on, guided by the sun. In every wash they tried for water. With the forked peach branch in his hands Warren always succeeded in locating water. They dug, but it lay too deep. At length, spent and sore, they fell and slept through that night and part of the next day. Then they succeeded in getting water, and quenched their thirst, and filled the canteens, and cooked a meal.

The burning day found them in an interminably wide plain, where there was no shelter from the fierce sun. Mountain peaks loomed on all sides, some near, others distant; and one, a blue spur, splitting the glaring sky far to the north, Cameron thought he recognized as a landmark. The ascent toward it was heart-breaking, not in steepness, but in its league-and-league-long monotonous rise. Cameron knew there was only one hope—to make the water hold out and never stop to rest. Warren began to weaken. Often he had to halt.

Cameron measured the water in his canteen by its weight. Evaporation by heat consumed as much as he drank. During one of the rests, when he had wetted his parched mouth and throat, he found opportunity to pour a little water from his canteen into Warren's.

At first Cameron had curbed his restless activity to accommodate the

elder man.

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"A Minute—I Married Nell—Didn't You Know That?"

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SCHELLBURG

BEDFORD Route 5

Mr. Jas Hartman and family spent a few days with relatives in Johnstown this week.

Mr. Harry Smith and family visited friends at Windber and Johnstown the latter part of the week. Mr. Smith expects to move to near Windber in a few weeks.

Geo. L. Wolfe and family spent the week end with Mrs. Wolfe's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Ridenour at Johnstown.

Prof. George E. Metger Jr. and Mr. F. Glass of New Kensington, spent Saturday night and Sunday with the former's mother and sister, Mrs. Metger and son who have been visiting here for several weeks accompanying them home on Sunday.

T. H. Rock and family visited friends at Windber Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. H. B. Hull and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. M. M. Whetstone visited Mr. Whetstone's brother, Ed. Whetstone's and wife who are camping at Ogleton on Sunday afternoon.

Mr. Don Mark and wife, Mrs. Flora Shoemaker and children, Mrs. Catherine Slack and Mrs. J. M. Crissey motored to Juniata Crossings Sunday afternoon for a short time.

The funeral of Mrs. Sarah J. Hamaker of Washington, formerly of this place was held at the home of Dr. W. W. VanOrmer. Her remains were laid to rest in the Chestnut Ridge cemetery. Her daughter, Miss Ida Neff for her home in Washington on Sunday.

Mrs. Doris Culp was visiting friends at Johnstown last week.

Mr. S. S. Poorman spent a day or so in Harrisburg this week.

Sticker Brothers, of Imler, are plastering Elias Ball's house this week.

HELIXVILLE

The people of our vicinity were very glad to see the refreshing rain the past few days.

Many of our people has it very inconvenient the past month getting water.

Mrs. B. O. Miller is having a well drilled on her lot this week. Frank Hiner, of Schellburg is doing the drilling.

County Superintendent L. H. Hinckle visited our school on Monday.

John J. Bence, Luther Bence and Dan Findley took a load of produce to Windber on Tuesday.

George Miller, wife and baby, of St. Michael visited with Wm. Hinson and family over Sunday.

D. S. Findley and family spent Sunday with Frank Egolf and family near Glen Savage.

Berg Miller and Wm. Phillips left last Friday for Ohio.

Harry Kinsey will have public sale on November 1st of his farm, also personal property.

Morris Manges and family moved this week to A. J. Gorden's farm.

ALUM BANK

Mrs. W. A. MacGregor is on the sick list and is not improving much.

Rev. Dorman Hammer, of Salix, came last Saturday and held the quarterly meeting for Rev. Rohland and was accompanied home on Monday by his mother, Mrs. Mary Hammons.

Mr. D. A. Hann and Mr. George Barefoot were both immersed on Sunday afternoon by Rev. Clemence Brothers of the M. E. Church. There was a very large crowd of people there to see them immersed.

Mr. Harry Spangler called at Mrs. D. L. Hettick's last Friday and Mrs. Martha Trout, of Martinsburg is visiting with Mrs. Hettick the last week.

Mrs. Hulda Ellen Reininger Miller, of Johnstown, died at the Mercy Hospital October 8th at 8:15 o'clock on her 62nd birthday. She was a daughter of James Reininger, of Alum Bank. She is survived by one son at home, Ferman Miller.

The Male Quartette Choir of this place sang in the Snake Spring Valley Brethren church last Sunday.

Mr. Joseph Mock, of Johnstown, is visiting friends in our town this week.

Miss Nora Woodsworth has returned home after spending several weeks in Bedford.

Miss Geraldine Tomb, of Johnstown, Mr. and Mrs. Russell Weyant, Mrs. Clark Barefoot and children, Dorothy, Walter, Kenneth and Miss Ruth Tatchaw, all of Windber, all of Windber, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. George Weyant.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Fetter and children spent Sunday at Osterburg with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Fetter.

Mr. D. O. Clark is remodeling his store and house quite an improvement in its looks.

Mrs. Ella Snyder

A well known and highly esteemed resident of Roaring Spring died at her home there last Friday of a complication of disease. She was born at New Enterprise, Pa., Nov. 10, 1852, the daughter of Sol and Elizabeth Wyon and was married to M. L. Snyder of Maria, Pa., in 1872 to which union seven children were born, five of whom survive as follows:

Lloyd of Altoona, D. W. of New Enterprise, Milton of Everett, Mrs. Dorsey Brumbaugh of Roaring Spring and Edna at home. She is also survived by six grandchildren and one sister and two brothers: Mr. Andy Snowberger of Cleveland, John Wyon of Ontario, Can., and Elmer Wyon of Indianapolis, Ind.

Mrs. Snyder was a kind and loving mother and a consistent Christian. She was a member of the Roaring Spring Church of the Brethren for many years. The funeral cortage left her late home at Roaring Spring at 9:30 o'clock Tuesday morning with services held in the Holsinger Church of the Brethren at Baker Summit. Interment in the Holsinger cemetery.

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